

INVINCIBLE 271

Chapter 271: Where's the Young Sovereign?

Lin Shuang reached Hu Sheng's side. Looking at Hu Sheng's caved-in chest due to Huang Xiaolong's punch, his face looked extremely ugly, and it only turned worse when he saw the bloodied patch of Hu Sheng's lower body... the other three, Cu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were just as angry.

Lin Shuang turned around towards Huang Xiaolong, eyes chilling as a terrifying killing intent swept out from his body like a storm. Influenced by Lin Shuang's strong killing intent, the surrounding air turned into a cold, biting gale.

"How, do, you want to die?" Lin Shuang emphasized every single word, sounding as if he emerged from the underworld abyss. Battle qi exploded with glaring light.

Hu Sheng, as the Young Lord of Nine Fiend Sect, was actually injured within Black Demon City! And his lower part was actually stomped into...?!

Death! Lin Shuang's eyes glowed with a dark menacing light.

But before Lin Shuang's surging battle qi could peak, before he managed to make a move, a figure blurred, in the next moment, powerful fists struck. Lin Shuang was startled, hands moving to block, yet a pulsating pain traveled from his chest. He stared disbelief at the pair of fists sticking to his chest. After a momentary pause, warm liquid rolled up Lin Shuang's throat, and he spurted blood as his body staggered back until he reached the edge of the street, where he fell.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his fists, his eyes coldly observed the fallen Lin Shuang. Everyone stared dazedly at Lin Shuang's figure slumped on the street. The Nine Fiend Sect's number three, Lin Shuang, was injured in one move by Huang Xiaolong! Lin Shuang was a peak late-Xiantian Seventh Order warrior!

Including Xu Gai, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi, who arrived with Lin Shuang, stood frozen on the spot, whereas the two Sky Magi Sect disciples were flabbergasted.

Moments later, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi recovered.

"Elder Lin!" Exclaiming in shock, all three of them swiftly rushed over to Lin Shuang's side, helping Lin Shuang up.

However, while they were busy assisting Lin Shuang, a silhouette flickered. The three, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi did not relax their vigilance, whirling around, all three were shocked to see a bright Buddha luminescence and Buddha statues. As if hit by a storm, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were sent flying; Lin Shuang who was just being helped up was sent flying as well.

Apart from Lin Shuang, amongst the Elder trio, the strongest was only an early Xiantian Seventh Order. Relying on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, executing Phantom Shadow, his speed was comparable to an early Xiantian Eighth Order. Not to mention the three Elders, even Lin Shuang would find it hard to capture Huang Xiaolong's movements.

With one Earthen Buddha Palm, Huang Xiaolong sent the four of them flying, slowly walking towards them after they landed. In fact, with Lin Shuang's strength, if it weren't due to his carelessness, he could have withstood several moves from Huang Xiaolong, but it was too late now, he was already injured and barely had any strength to resist.

Looking down at the four people, a cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he summoned the Blades of Asura; seeing the ominous black blades in Huang Xiaolong's hands, all four became ashen with obvious fear written on their faces.

"You!" Lin Shuang and the other three struggled to stand up, grasping for a chance to escape, Huang Xiaolong waved the Blades of Asura, cold lights gleamed in midair. Almost simultaneously, four different screaming voices sounded at once.

The two Sky Magi Sect disciples and the surrounding crowd were petrified to see blood gushing out from Lin Shuang and the other three Nine Fiend Sect Elder's throats, covering the ground below them red in an instant.

Countless shocked gasps sounded from the crowd.

This Lin Shuang was the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign Hu Han's left and right-hand man, a confidante through and through. Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were highly loyal to Hu Han, and since Huang Xiaolong had decided to destroy the Nine Fiend Sect, he killed these four without hesitation to weaken Hu Han's forces.

After killing the four people, Huang Xiaolong paid no heed to the shocked eyes directed at him, he walked to where Hu Sheng was.

Even now, Hu Sheng was still clutching his lower body in excruciating pain, noticing Huang Xiaolong coming his way, the gloom of death seemed to descend on his face. Hu Sheng cried for mercy, "Don't kill me, don't kill me, I don't want to die, I don't want to die!" He saw clearly how Huang Xiaolong killed Lin Shuang and the other three Elders.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded. Although this Hu Sheng deserved to die many times over, Huang Xiaolong has a use for him, so he could temporarily keep his life.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong said he would not kill him, Hu Sheng were half frantic with joy. In his heart, Hu Sheng breathed out in relief; in his opinion, he was the Nine Fiend Sect's Young Lord, Huang Xiaolong must feel apprehensive, that was why he didn't dare to kill him. Thinking through this point, a killing intent flitted across Hu Sheng's heart; wait till his father and the other Nine Fiend Sect experts arrive, he would repay Huang Xiaolong, a thousand, ten thousand times over.

Huang Xiaolong sneered detecting the flickering lights in Hu Sheng's eyes, guessing the thoughts in Hu Sheng's mind, he laughed sarcastically in silence. Stepping up, Huang Xiaolong sealed Hu Sheng's cultivation using acupuncture, then he dragged Hu Sheng back to the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters.

Being dragged across the street's surface, Hu Sheng's lower body scrapped due to friction, resulting in a chain of wails and screams ringing in the air. It wasn't until some distance far away that the two Sky Magi Sect disciples came back to their senses, and quickly chased up behind Huang Xiaolong. Both disciples wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong, yet neither was brave enough.

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The Nine Fiend Sect headquarters grand hall.

Hu Han sat on the Sovereign throne, his brows were tightly locked together. It had been quite a while since Lin Shuang and the others went out, why weren't they back yet?

Sitting on the seat a head lower than Hu Han was a charming lady with hands of marmoreal skin, but the nails on her hands were noticeably longer than normal, furthermore, they were green in color, like jade. This was the Nine Fiend Sect's second-in-command, Su Meimei. Her strength was only weaker than Hu Han.

"Sovereign, should I go take a look?" Seeing Hu Han's expression, Su Meimei volunteered. Lin Shuang and the other three Elders taking such a long time baffled her as well.

"Sovereign, with Elder Lin's strength, there is only Blood Swallow School's Jiang Tianhua that could be his opponent in the entire Black Demon City." At this time, a Nine Fiend Sect Elder stood up, saying "Therefore, Sovereign and Deputy need not worry, I think Elder Lin and the rest will return very soon."

Hu Han nodded in agreement. Indeed, other than himself and Su Meimei, only Blood Swallow School's Doyen could be Lin Shuang's opponent in the entire Black Demon City. Thinking of this point, Hu Han relaxed.

However, at this time, a Nine Fiend Sect disciple ran into the grand hall all flustered, agitated, and anxious. Seeing this disciple's expression, Hu Han's heart sank.

All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders turned to look at that disciple.

"Sovereign, it's bad!" The instant the disciple ran into the grand hall, he fell to his knees, words flowing out of his mouth rapidly.

"What happened?" Hu Han's face was gloomy, snapping at the disciple.

"Sovereign, Elder Lin, they, they, they were all killed!" That Nine Fiend Sect disciple blurted out with fear.

"What?!" it was as if a bomb exploded in the grand hall. All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders revealed astonishment and confusion. Hu Han and Su Meimei both wore grave expression.

"The Young Lord, where's the Young Lord?!" Hu Han jumped up from his seat, hollering in anger.

"The Young Lord, he was taken away by that person!" That Nine Fiend Sect disciple stammered.

"Taken away?" Only then did Hu Han was relieved, taken away meant his son was still alive.

"But, Young Lord, he, he..." That disciple hesitated to explain further.

"Speak, what happened to the Young Lord?" Hu Han became nervous.

"The Young Lord's lower, lower part, is crippled." The Nine Fiend Sect disciples quickly answered.

The lower part 'crippled'? All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders were stunned, each one showing a weird expression.

Chapter 272: Annihilate the Sky Magi Sect!

“What did you say?!” Hu Han roared in anger; with a quick flicker, his silhouette left the throne dais, appearing right in front of the Nine Fiend Sect disciple. Both hands reached out and lifted the disciple up by the collar as a horrifying killing intent swirled out from Hu Han’s body like a hurricane.

That Nine Fiend Sect disciple was so terrified that he lost all colors in his face.

“Youn—Young Lord he, he...” The disciples stammered incoherently.

Hu Han’s anger was further stoked with the disciple’s action, his palm slapped straight onto that disciple’s chest, sending the disciples tumbling on the floor all the way until the edge of the hall, where he hit a stone pillar, halting his movements.

Struck by Hu Han, the disciple struggled to get up only to fall to his knees, begging for mercy, “Sovereign mercy, Sovereign mercy, ah!”

Hu Han harrumphed curtly, “Speak, recount every detail of the event clearly!” If it wasn’t for him being anxious to know what happened, he would have killed this disciple with that palm just now.

“Yes, yes, yes, Sovereign!” That Nine Fiend Sect disciple answered with dread as he quickly recounted in detail what he knew.

Hearing that a young man punched his son’s chest and then went on to cripple his lower part, Hu Han’s face layered with frost, but when he heard that after Lin Shuang and the other three Elders arrived, Lin Shuang was actually injured by the young man, also with one punch, whereas the three, Xu Gao, Chen Nianhua, and Lu Yi were thrown off simultaneously with just one palm, Hu Han, Su Meimei, and the present Elders revealed expressions of astonishment.

The Nine Fiend Sect disciple continued in a shaky voice, “After that black-haired young man injured the four Elders, he slit their throats with his blade; Elder Lin Shuang and the other Elders were already killed before they even had time to escape.”

Hu Han had an ugly expression on his face hearing this, unable to conceal the amazement from his eyes.

“After that?” Hu Han asked solemnly.

“After killing the four Elders, the black-haired young man then dragged the Young Lord away, in the Sky Magi Sect headquarters’ direction.” That disciple hastened to answer.

“Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters?” Everyone present in the grand hall was stumped.

“Could this black-haired young man be an expert the Sky Magi Sect Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian, hired?”

“Regardless of whether he is or not, this black-haired young man is definitely connected to the Sky Magi Sect.” The Nine Fiend Sect Elders started to state their opinions one after another while Hu Han’s face grew gloomier by the second.

It was obvious he was trying to figure out what that black-haired young man’s relationship with Sky Magi Sect was. If this black-haired young man was someone hired by Chen Xiaotian, what did they mean by holding his son? Was the Sky Magi Sect declaring war against the Nine Fiend Sect?

Su Meimei was also pondering the matter as she sat quietly on the chair, not speaking a word.

“Sovereign, regardless of who that brat is, since the Young Lord is being held in the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters, then we shall surround the Sky Magi Sect this instant and rescue the Young Lord!” At this point, one of the Elders stood up proclaiming.

Hu Han’s eyes flickered, tempted.

“Deputy, what do you think?” Hu Han turned around, enquiring his second-in-command Su Meimei.

Su Meimei said seriously, “Sovereign could first send a summon to Sky Magi Sect Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian, have him hand over the Young Lord, while you send people out to investigate that black-haired young man’s identity.”

Hu Han nodded, Su Meimei’s opinion was the same as his. Attacking the Sky Magi Sect headquarters without knowing that black-haired young man’s identity was not a wise move. First, investigate that black-haired young man’s bottom line, annihilating him and the Sky Magi Sect at that time wouldn’t be too late!

Not wasting time, Hu Han instructed one of the Nine Fiend Sect’s Elders to head out to Sky Magi Sect and tell Chen Xiaotian to hand over his son, Hu Sheng, while on the other hand, he sent some people out to investigate the black-haired young man.

However, very soon, the Elder Hu Han sent out came back, blood staining his robes, a wound on his chest. Moreover, he returned alone. Seeing this result, all the Nine Fiend Sect Elders clenched their fists in anger. Hu Han’s sullen face darkened deeper.

“Sovereign, that Chen Xiaotian, he said if you want to bring the Young Lord back, go to Sky Magi Sect headquarters yourself and to... kneel and beg in front of him.” The moment that Nine Fiend Sect Elder returned to the grand hall, the words flowed out without being asked.

“What?!” All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders present were filled with rage.

“This Chen Xiaotian is too presumptuous!”

“Sovereign, we’ll rush to the Sky Magi Sect’s headquarters right now and save the Young Lord!”

“That’s right, rescue the Young Lord and destroy the Sky Magi Sect. Capture that Chen Xiaotian and make him kneel in front of the Sovereign!”

“He thinks having that black-haired young man helping him, our Nine Fiend Sect aren’t do anything to him!”

“Annihilate Sky Magi Sect!”

“Annihilate Sky magi Sect!”

All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders clamored noisily.

Hu Han felt slighted and chagrined; an intense killing intent surged in his heart.

He, as the Sovereign of the Nine Fiend Sect, the Castellan of Black Demon City, with all the power he had in Black Demon City, he had never felt such vexation! In the past, he just needed to stamp his foot and it would be enough to scare Chen Xiaotian until he pissed his own pants!

A brief moment passed as Hu Han forced himself to suppress the boiling killing intent in his heart. Raising both of his hands, he indicated everyone to calm down. When the grand hall quieted down, he scanned the faces before him, saying in a solemn voice, "The Sky Magi Sect must be annihilated, Chen Xiaotian and that black-haired young man must die! But not now!"

The more Chen Xiaotian acted this way, the more prudent and vigilant Hu Han became.

"Tell the people below to speed up their investigation of the black-haired young man," Hu Han looked over in Su Meimei's direction, "Also, other than that black-haired young man, find out if the Sky Magi Sect has any other experts guarding in the dark!"

"Yes, Sovereign." Su Meimei stood up and acknowledged with respect.

At this time, the Elder that returned blood-stained from Sky Magi Sect opened his mouth after slight hesitation, "Sovereign, Chen Xiaotian also told me to bring you a message, he said, tomorrow he would cut off one of Young Lord's arms, the day after tomorrow an arm and a leg, and on the third day, he would cripple Young Lord's remaining leg!"

"What did you say?!" The anger Hu Han worked so hard to suppress erupted like a volcano. The four walls of the grand hall, pillars, and floor were covered with a layer of frosty white ice. Behind Hu Han, an ice serpent flickered in and out vaguely. Not only Hu Han, all the Nine Fiend Sect Elders were furious.

"Sovereign, this Chen Xiaotian is simply too arrogant! Please give us the order, we'll gather up and destroy the Sky Magi Sect this instant!" A Nine Fiend Sect Elder could no longer suppress his anger and jumped up from his seat, claiming once again.

"Yes, Sovereign, give us the order!" Other Elders echoed the suggestion.

Hu Han inhaled deeply, a dark eerie light flitted across his eyes, "Pass my order down, from now onwards, kill every Sky Magi Sect disciples that the Nine Fiend Sect disciples and Elders come across!"

"Yes Sovereign!" All the Nine Fiend Sect Elders answered in unison, not daring to clamor more than they had.

...

At the same time, the Sky Magi Sect headquarters grand hall.

Huang Xiaolong sat on the throne seat, whereas Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, Jiang Tianhua, as well as the groups of Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School experts stood in respectful manner in the grand hall. Also, in the grand hall was a dumbfounded Hu Sheng staring wide-eyed at the experts of Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School on both sides.

Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School's experts actually...?! He stared at Huang Xiaolong in horror; who is this black-haired young man exactly? What does he want to do?! Hu Sheng doesn't think further...

Chapter 273: Empty

Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School's experts stood in a respectful manner in the grand hall, lowering the sounds of their breathing to the best they could...

A pin drop could be heard clearly in the grand hall.

Chen Xiaotian stood out, reporting: "Young Lord, just now, the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign Hu Han issued an order, all Sky Magi Sect's disciples, once found, they are to be killed on the spot!"

"Oh." Huang Xiaolong's reaction was calm as his eyes glanced over at Hu Sheng in the grand hall. This simple glance made Hu Sheng shiver to his core, his face white as a sheet.

Chen Xiaotian retreated to his spot after reporting the matter and the huge hall returned to its previous heavy silence. Both Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow Sect were waiting for Huang Xiaolong's orders.

Huang Xiaolong drummed his fingers on the throne's armrest, a dull drumming sound echoed softly in the large hall.

Without a doubt, Huang Xiaolong could take over the Nine Fiend Sect at this stage, but doing so would risk a lot of the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School's life. Thus, even if Huang Xiaolong successfully took over the Black Demon City, he would be taking over an overall weaker Black Demon City. If a foreign enemy attacked Black Demon City at this time, it would be hard for Black Demon City to resist invasion. This was something Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to happen.

Limited, he could only wait for half a month.

At Huang Xiaolong's current second level spiritual force, in another half a month's time, he would be able to control the remaining of the Nine Fiend Sect's Elders. When he managed to accomplish that, it would be the right time to attack the Nine Fiend Sect, and deal with Hu Han.

Hu Sheng had to die, therefore, Hu Han could not be left alive. Hu Han also had to die. As for the Nine Fiend Sect's Deputy, Su Meimei, as long as she was willing to submit, Huang Xiaolong would spare her.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong said to Chen Xiaotian, "Keep him in the dungeon below." as he pointed a finger at Hu Sheng. After a small pause, he continued, "Two days later, cut off one of his arms and send it to Hu Han."

"Yes Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian and Jiang Tianhua saluted with respect.

"No, no, no, don't, I beg you! Whatever you want, my Nine Fiend Sect can give you, don't cut off my arm!" Hu Sheng turned deadly pale at Huang Xiaolong's orders, crying out for mercy. But two Sky Magi Sect Elders dragged Hu Sheng out of the grand hall, one on each side.

Hu Sheng struggled intensely, screaming, as his voice sounded further away until it could no longer be heard.

Huang Xiaolong turned back to Chen Xiaotian and Jiang Tianhua, "Both of you, pay attention to the Nine Fiend Sect's movements, come report to me immediately if there are any unusual circumstances."

"Yes, Young Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong ordered down more tasks for the both of them and then told everyone to withdraw. When he was alone in the grand hall, Huang Xiaolong entered the Xumi Temple, swallowed a drop of Geocentric Buddha Elixir and continued cultivating.

Two days passed quickly.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong reminded Chen Xiaotian to cut off one of Hu Sheng's arms and send it to the Nine Fiend Sect headquarters.

Seeing his own son's cut off arm being delivered to him, Hu Han's rage boiled over, yet he still did not order down for the Nine Fiend Sect to attack the Sky Magi Sect headquarters. Though Hu Han did not order an attack, in multiple areas of Black Demon City, the Nine Fiend Sect's and Sky Magi Sect's disciples could be seen conflicting, fighting, and killing. Adding the previous conflict the Nine Fiend Sect had with the Blood Swallow Sect, the entire Black Demon City was enveloped in internal turmoil and puddles of flowing blood.

The pedestrians on the streets lessened, giving the city a bleak, deserted atmosphere.

Ten days came and went.

In the Nine Fiend Sect headquarters grand hall.

"Is what you said accurate? Other than that black-haired kid, there are no other experts inside the Sky Magi Sect?" Hu Han sat on the throne, looking down at Elder Fan Hai.

Fan Hai answered respectfully, "That's correct, Sovereign. This subordinate has investigated clearly, there are no other experts inside the Sky Magi Sect; moreover, this subordinate found out that the kid arrived in the Bedlam Lands about half a year ago."

"Half a year, just arrived in the Bedlam Lands!" A sharp light glinted in Hu Han's eyes, "What you're saying is, this kid, has no background here in the Bedlam Lands?"

Fan Hai nodded: "Yes, Sovereign."

"Did you find out before entering the Bedlam Lands, which empire, which family that kid comes from?" Hu Han asked solemnly.

"We haven't found this information as of yet." Fan Hai answered.

Hu Han nodded. What he worried the most was that the black-haired kid belonged to a certain hegemonic power in the Bedlam Lands, but now, he could act without reserve.

As for which empire or which family that kid came from, it was unimportant; the Bedlam Lands had its own rules that not even the superfamilies of the three mainlands could break as they desired.

"Sovereign, what should we do now?" Fan Hai moved closer, asking cautiously.

Murderous intent flashed in Hu Han's cold eyes, "Order it down, all Nine Fiend Sect Elders are to leave their duties and gather here in the grand hall."

Fan Hai was overjoyed receiving this instruction, "Yes, Sovereign." He knew the Sovereign was finally moving down on the Sky Magi Sect.

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The night seemed quiet and tranquil, the bright moonlight shone down, showering light over the dark land.

More than a dozen dark silhouettes flew out from the Nine Fiend Sect's headquarters, akin to midnight wandering spirits, heading towards the Sky Magi Sect in the dead of the night.

Soon, these dozen silhouettes arrived at their destination—the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters. One of the silhouettes signaled with his hand and several figures flickered, separating from the main group, heading towards the Sky Magi Sect's grand hall.

Along the way, all of the Sky Magi Sect disciples they came across were killed silently, without raising any alarm. One by one, the Sky Magi Sect's disciples fell; the aura of death gradually thickened. In mere seconds, the group arrived at the door of the grand hall.

At this time, one of the men spoke, "Sovereign, this time Chen Xiaotian definitely couldn't have imagined that we would suddenly attack the Sky Magi Sect."

Another man chuckled, "Who knows, maybe Chen Xiaotian is even spending the night with a woman, afterwards, when we rush in, he might be scared to the point that he can't put on his pants properly!"

The rest of his comrades laughed lightly.

Hu Han chuckled softly, before the look in his eyes turned sharp and cold, "Afterwards, leave Chen Xiaotian and that black-haired young man's doglife to me. Fan Hai, the four of you go bring Hu Sheng out from the Sky Magi Sect's underground dungeon."

"Yes, Sovereign." Fan Hao answered respectfully.

However, at the same moment, Hu Han ordered the other Elders to break the grand hall door and everyone prepared to rush in, Su Meimei suddenly shouted: "Wait!"

Hu Han and the rest halted abruptly.

Su Meimei spoke, "Sovereign, I feel something's not right. Didn't we come into the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters too smoothly?" On the whole way, they basically did not encounter any resistance and their people easily entered to the center of Sky Magi Sect's grand hall.

Hu Han frowned at the mention of this.

"Deputy, you think too much. This time our attack plan was impromptu, moreover, it was a top secret, it's nothing out of the ordinary for things to go smoothly." At this time, an Elder within the group laughed.

Su Meimei did not rebuke this argument.

"Enough, after we rush in, first kill Geng Ken, and then Sky Magi Sect's other Elders. Crippling his left and right hand, and then move on to others Elders." Hu Han ordered. "Also, if something goes awry, retreat immediately!"

All of the Nine Fiend Sect's Elders answered 'yes' in low whispers.

No longer delaying time, Hu Han slapped open the door with a single palm strike, rushing into the grand hall at lightning speed.

Inside, Hu Han scanned the surroundings, but the Sky Magi Sect's headquarters grand hall looked empty and abandoned.

Chapter 274: Killing Hu Han

Hu Han stood there, doubt flickering in his eyes. The Nine Fiend Sect Elders that rushed in after him also stopped their actions looking at the weird scene.

"Sovereign," Su Meimei approached, "This situation isn't right."

Hu Han nodded in agreement. He also felt things weren't right.

However, at this moment, a loud bang sounded. When Hu Han and the Nine Fiend Sect Elders looked back, they discovered the doors they went through were shut tight. Everyone's expression tensed at the uncertain circumstances.

"Sovereign Hu Han and Elders of the Nine Fiend Sect, welcome to Sky Magi Sect. If you notified us earlier, we'd prepare a banquet in advance for your arrival." At this point, a voice sounded.

Hu Han and the Nine Fiend Sect Elders searched for the origin and saw a black-haired young man walking out from the inner hall. Behind him were Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, and a litter of Sky Magi Sect Elders, but what shocked Hu Han and the rest of the Nine Fiend Sect Elders was that other than Chen Xiaotian's Sky Magi Sect group, the Blood Swallow School Doyen Jiang Tianhua and Deputy Cui Ming were also amongst them!

Before the group of shocked Hu Han and Nine Fiend Sect Elders, Huang Xiaolong entered the grand hall, heading straight to the throne seat, whereas Chen Xiaotian and Geng Ken stood humbly a step below the dais to the left side, while Jiang Tianhua's Blood Swallow School group on the right side.

Hu Han and Su Meimei exchanged a glance, each mirrored the other's astonishment.

After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong took a glance at Hu Han and Su Meimei before telling Chen Xiaotian: "Bring Hu Sheng up."

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Xiaotian replied respectfully.

Young Lord?! Another great wave surged in Hu Han and Su Meimei's hearts hearing Chen Xiaotian referring to the black-haired young man as Young Lord. While Hu Han and Su Meimei were reeling in shock, Chen Xiaotian signaled with his hands for people to bring Hu Sheng up to the grand hall.

Moments later, two Sky Magi Sect Elders dragged Hu Sheng into the hall. At this point, Hu Sheng's arms were already cut off, hair a disheveled mess, with deep sunken eyes, one could hardly find a place not covered with blood.

Seeing his son's miserable state, Hu Han's killing intent surged, his dark, vengeful eyes burned with intensity.

“Father, save me, quick save me, quick, save me!” Being handled roughly and brought to the grand hall, Hu Sheng screamed frantically once he laid eyes on Hu Han. Because his meridians points were sealed by Huang Xiaolong, he had no strength to throw off the two Sky Magi Sect Elders.

“Release my son!” Hu Han faced Huang Xiaolong, biting each word in fury. A layer of ice started to spread out beneath his feet; ice the color of dark purple, glistening in a spectral light.

It was as if Huang Xiaolong did not see the dark purple ice spreading out, speaking calmly like everything was normal, “Release your son? It can be done.”

Hu Han was stumped.

Huang Xiaolong continued: “As long as you can leave this grand hall.”

“You!” Hu Han’s fury exploded in his eyes, but a scream sounded next to him. The unexpected scream sent Hu Han and Su Meimei into a momentary loss. When they turned around to look, what greeted them was several flashes of cold light aimed at them. Alarmed, Hu Han and Su Meimei swiftly dealt with the attacks and jumped out of the way.

When Hu Han and Su Meimei saw clearly the attackers’ faces, eternal fury seemed to burn inside their eyes.

“Fan Hai, what are trying to do!?” The ones who attacked both Hu Han and Su Meimei were none other than the several Nine Fiend Sect Elders that came with them.

But Fan Hai’s group acted as if they did not see Hu Han’s wrath, all walked until they arrived before Huang Xiaolong and knelt down in utmost respect: “We greet the Young Lord!”

Young Lord?!

Hu Han and Su Meimei were dumbfounded and furious watching Huang Xiaolong and Fan Hai’s group of turncoats.

“Stand up.” Huang Xiaolong said with indifference.

“Many thanks, Young Lord!” Only then did Fan Hai and his group stood up, retreating to one side.

This Fan Hai had been ‘reined’ in by Huang Xiaolong early on; Fan Hai’s report to Hu Han claiming there were no other experts in Sky Magi Sect was ordered by Huang Xiaolong! Otherwise, how could Fan Hai know that Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Bedlam Lands a mere six months prior?

Hu Han glared angrily at Fan Hai, how could he not understand that everything Fan Hai reported to him was a deliberate action to mislead him! After the dead Lin Shuang, Fan Hai was one of Hu Han’s most trusted confidantes, but Fan Hai actually betrayed him!

Fan Hai stood half a step behind Huang Xiaolong, seeing the ferocious eyes Hu Han was looking at him with, Fan Hai knew Hu Han must wish to tear him apart, eat his flesh and drink his blood. However, Fan Hai sneered, “Hu Han, I advise you to surrender without resistance, resisting would only make you suffer.”

“I’ll kill you!!” Hu Han raged, a dark purple light exploded brightly from his body. With lightning fast movements, Hu Han reached Fan Hai in a split second, with one palm aiming to strike.

The palm shot out, whistling through the air, issuing a strange shrill noise. Just like Jiang Tianhua was before, seeing his own people’s betrayal, neither of them could remain calm for long, there was only a desire to kill off these traitors. But Hu Han’s palm strike had yet to reach before it was blocked by countless Buddha statues that emerged from the ground below.

A thunderous explosion rang inside the hall.

Hu Han felt a powerful energy rush in his direction. Being caught off guard, Hu Han staggered back several steps until he returned to where he stood. He searched and was stricken to find the person who blocked his attack just now was none other than that black-haired young man.

Su Meimei was reeling in shock as she watched. Huang Xiaolong not only blocked Hu Han’s palm, he even pushed Hu Han back.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Hu Han and the five Nine Fiend Sect Elders standing on his side, including Su Meimei, “It’s already a fact that Black Demon City is already under my control, if you submit to me now, it’s still not too late, I can spare your lives.”

“This opportunity only comes once.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice floated in the grand hall.

Hesitation flashed across Su Meimei and the other four Elders’ face, while Hu Han’s face revealed an ugly expression.

“I’m willing to submit, I’m willing to submit.” A brief moment passed when suddenly one of the remaining Nine Fiend Sect Elder spoke up. When there was a precedent, there would be subsequent people who followed.

Hu Han erupted like an angry lion with all its hair standing on ends, letting out a booming roar, his fists punched out at the two Nine Fiend Sect Elders. No one expected Hu Han to strike so suddenly, before the two Elders could react, they died under Hu Han’s fists. Bodies flung to the end of the hall, crashing to the floor. Su Meimei and the three remaining Elders were taken aback.

Still, Hu Han’s action put ‘fear’ inside them, and for an instant, the three swaying Elders dared not declare their submission towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong indicated Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, Jiang Tianhua, and Cui Ming with his eyes; understanding Huang Xiaolong’s intention, all four of them flew out, surrounding Hu Han in the center.

As for Su Meimei, Huang Xiaolong did not attack her.

Su Meimei stood at the side, the look in her eyes shifted back and forth as she watched Hu Han being sieged by Chen Xiaotian, Geng Ken, Jiang Tianhua, and Cui Ming, obviously making her final decision.

Undoubtedly, Hu Han was strong in terms of one on one battle. But now, there were Chen Xiaotian, Geng Keng, Jiang Tianhua, and Cui Ming against him alone, Hu Han was forced back time and again.

Strong battle qi fluctuations filled the grand hall from the five people. With four people working together, it did not take long for Hu Han to fall at a disadvantage; in a moment of carelessness, he

received the full force of Jiang Tianhua's Eye of Yellow Springs. Blood trickled down from every part of Hu Han's body.

After successfully striking Hu Han with Eye of the Yellow Springs, Jiang Tianhua suddenly pointed a finger to the void above, bellowing: "Devil Tribulation Finger!"

A space hole was torn high above as a giant finger came crushing down on Hu Han.

Chapter 275: Unifying Black Demon City

Hu Han paled when he saw the Devil Tribulation Finger descending on him. He was well aware of how powerful Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger was; if he was to say what constitutes as a threat for him in Black Demon City, then it would be Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger. Relying on his current mid-Xiantian Eighth Order's strength, taking a hit from the Devil Tribulation Finger was enough to cause him grave injuries.

Watching Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation getting closer, Hu Han hollered a war cry, dark purple battle qi gushed out from his body, but in the next moment, everything dimmed and his silhouette disappeared.

The Devil Tribulation Finger crashed on the floor, shaking the grand hall, sending pieces of stones and dust in the air. A large crater formed in the floor and everyone stared with dumbfounded eyes, including Su Meimei. Her heart shivered at the sight of that huge hole.

Whereas Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, Geng Keng, and Cui Ming were frowning tensely at this moment, because neither none of them could detect Hu Han's presence with their spiritual sense.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, in the middle of his forehead, a red-colored vertical eye suddenly appeared.

Eye of Hell!

The Eye of Hell released a bright light that seemed to cover the entire grand hall, Huang Xiaolong lifted his finger and pointed towards a left upward corner. Dark gray fog rolled out like tidal waves, shrill shrieks filled the air as a finger imprint pierced out through the dense gray fog.

A screamed sounded, attracting everyone's attention. Turning around, they saw Hu Han falling down from high up on the left side of the grand hall, landing heavily, he was swaying unsteadily as blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

Wiping the blood off his mouth, Hu Han stared at Huang Xiaolong, "You could actually see through my Body of Darkness?!" He had never revealed this Body of Darkness in front of anyone before. Chen Xiaotian, Jiang Tianhua, and not even Su Meimei knew about this skill of his, which made Hu Han extremely confident in this hidden body skill.

At first, he thought he could use this Body of Darkness to come and go from Sky Magi Sect's headquarters smoothly and leave Black Demon City. He could restore his strength and return for revenge in the future.

This was his trump card! But now, his heart sank deeper down a bottomless lake, despair and death shrouded his heart.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Hu Han without answering, he signaled Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and the others with a look, the four of them understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning, resuming their attack on Hu Han.

Hu Han no longer had any trump cards after Huang Xiaolong broke his Body of Darkness; with no fight left in him, there was only the thought of fleeing. However, the four people sieging him already saw through Hu Han's intention, blocking all of his escape routes. Due to the injury caused by Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger attack, very soon he suffered continues injuries under Chen Xiaotian, Jiang Tianhua, Geng Ken, and Cui Ming's flurry of attacks. In a moment of carelessness, he received a blow from Jiang Tianhua's Devil Tribulation Finger right on the chest. Almost consecutively came Chen Xiaotian's Wind Fist Flowing Fire Palm.

Hit by three powerful attacks from Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Tianhua, and Chen Xiaotian, Hu Han was in an awkward state; disheveled hair, blood blotches staining his brocade robe, a far cry from his usual domineering image of an expert, the majestic Castellan of Black Demon City!

Hu Han wobbled as he stood, looking as if he was about to fall anytime. Despite that, he smiled as he watched the four people attacking him, then Huang Xiaolong, the Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School's experts. An empty, hollow smile.

"Father!" Hu Sheng cried out.

Hu Han smiled sadly at his son, "I'm sorry Sheng'er, this time Father cannot protect you!"

Hu Sheng cried, grief-stricken.

Hu Han turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "I hope you can spare my son."

"Do you think that's possible?" Huang Xiaolong questioned in return.

Hu Han looked to the sky and sighed, the logic of cutting troubles at their roots, how could he not understand, he was carrying a slim glimmer of hope, in case...

At last, Hu Han stood staring at Su Meimei for a full minute in silence. As if no one was around, Hu Han roared with rage, unwillingness as he stood there, blood-line cracks started to appear on his chest, spreading out like a spider web, and in the next moment, his chest exploded! Then his limbs and other parts of Hu Han's body.

Hu Han's blood splattered over the grand hall's stone pillars.

Hu Han actually chose to blow up his Qi Sea, death by exploding all his meridians! Everyone present was surprised at Hu Han's choice, even Huang Xiaolong.

"Father!" Hu Sheng wailed, his face lost all colors in them.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Hu Han's body, "Bring it away, handle the funeral properly for the Black Demon City's Castellan." Huang Xiaolong's meaning was clear, Hu Han's body to be accorded the respect at par with Black Demon City's Castellan. Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and the Elders answered in unison.

As for Hu Sheng, Huang Xiaolong gestured a killing signal to Jiang Tianhua, seeing Huang Xiaolong's motion, Jiang Tianhua raised a sword in his hand and went to Hu Sheng, ending his life with a single sword.

Hu Han and Hu Sheng, father and son, death!

When things on the other side were settled, Huang Xiaolong shifted his attention onto Su Meimei. Su Meimei lowered her head as she approached Huang Xiaolong, kneeling in front of him, Su Meimei saluted: "Su Meimei greets Young Lord!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded, Su Meimei willing to submit was best favorable outcome, otherwise, he could only kill her. According to what Chen Xiaotian reported, Hu Han harbored feelings for this Su Meimei, but that was no longer important. After he branded Su Meimei's soul sea with a soul mark, he need not worry about her hiding ill-intentions.

Huang Xiaolong ordered Su Meimei and the remaining three Nine Fiend Sect Elders to release their soul sea. After half an hour, Huang Xiaolong finally breathed easy after all four people were marked.

Now, all three major forces in Black Demon City—Sky Magi Sect, Blood Swallow School, and Nine Fiend Sect—were all under Huang Xiaolong's control. Black Demon City was now his territory, his foothold in the Bedlam Lands!

Of course, having a foothold didn't mean that Huang Xiaolong could be a lord. In the Bedlams, a city could change owner anytime in the day, sieged and taken over. However, taking control of Black Demon City, Huang Xiaolong could use it his base, slowly encroaching to neighboring cities until he was a force to be reckoned with in the Bedlam Lands!

Despite having all three forces in his grasp, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to have his identity made known, he appointed Jiang Tianhua to be the new Black Demon City Castellan while he directed things from the shadows.

The next morning, Hu Han's death spread to every corner of Black Demon City, setting off an uproar at the abruptness of their Castellan's death. Riding on the wave, the news quickly reached nearby cities.

...

Blood River City, several thousand miles from Black Demon City.

At this time, sitting in Blood River Castellan's main hall were five middle-aged men, each one of them had palms two times larger than normal people. Moreover, all five people's palms and nails were black.

These five people were the five temple chiefs of the Five Poison Cult that controlled Blood River City. Sitting in the middle was the Big bro, Liu Minghai.

The grand hall was heavy with silence.

"Hu Han's death, what are your opinions?" Liu Minghai looked at the other four people and asked, his voice sounded slightly hoarse.

"Big bro, now that Hu Han is dead, the Black Demon City is definitely unstable internally. This is a good opportunity for us to take over Black Demon City!" The Fourth bro, Liu Guang said.

Chapter 276: City of Myriad Gods

“That’s right, Big Bro, Black Demon City must be in a mess right now, it is our most opportune time to attack and capture Black Demon City as ours!” Second Bro Liu Ding echoed the same thoughts.

Liu Minghai’s brows scrunched together as he turned to the side looking at Third Bro Liu Wu, “Who is Black Demon City’s new Castellan?”

“It is the Blood Swallow School’s Doyen, Jiang Tianhua. The word around is, Jiang Tianhua and Chen Xiaotian allied themselves, launching a surprise attack on the Nine Fiend Sect when they least expected, killing Hu Han.” Third Bro Liu Wu replied.

Liu Minghai fell into a pensive ponder. Seeing this, the other four people kept silent.

A brief moment later, Liu Minghai looked up asking, “Did Su Meimei submit to Jiang Tianhua?”

“That’s right, Big bro.” Third Bro Liu Wu confirmed, but he paused for a second before adding, “I don’t know what method this Jiang Tianhua used, to be able to persuade Chen Xiaotian to ally with him, even successfully steering Su Meimei into betraying Hu Han, swearing allegiance to him! Other than Su Meimei, other Nine Fiend Sect Elders also submitted to Jiang Tianhua, and because of this, Jiang Tianhua and Chen Xiaotian could join hands, easily killing off Hu Han!”

Liu Minghai shook his head, saying: “I’m afraid this matter may not be as simple.” The other four people were surprised.

“Big bro, are you saying there is another force behind Jiang Tianhua?” A thought flashed in Third Bro Liu Wu’s mind.

Liu Minghai nodded, “If my guess is right, it should be so. Otherwise, Jiang Tianhua could not have persuaded Chen Xiaotian to ally with him in such a short time and make Su Meimei and the Elders betray Hu Han.” The four people exchanged a glance between themselves.

“Big bro, then what should we do now?” Second bro Liu Ding asked openly.

Liu Minghai said in a solemn voice, “Send people to investigate, confirm if there is any other force supporting Jiang Tianhua. If the answer is yes, the other side would have subsequent moves, therefore we must be vigilant and prepare in advance. If there is none...!” At this point, a bloodlust light gleamed in Liu Minghai’s eyes, “We must make our move before other cities take action, capture Black Demon City firsthand!”

“Yes, Big bro!” All four others answered at once.

“Apart from that, pay attention to Ghost Shadow Sect’s Patriarch, lately, they have been very close with people from Tornado Valley. If Ghost Shadow Sect harbor any intentions, annihilate them!” Liu Mingbai sentenced with a hard edge in his voice.

The four others answered affirmatively.

The scene happening in Blood River City took place with little difference in the cities surrounding Black Demon City. Even though Hu Han was dead, no one acted recklessly, instead, sending their people out to

investigate clearly if there was another force supporting Jiang Tianhua in the shadows, and which Bedlams force it was.

...

Within the walls of Black Demon City's Castellan Mansion, Huang Xiaolong was listening to Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and Su Meimei's report about the neighboring cities' actions and response after getting news of Hu Han's death, nodding his head.

There were a total of six cities spreading out inside a ten thousand miles area and each city's forces were more or less at the same level as Black Demon City, some were marginally stronger, some weaker. After listening to the trio's report, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the power distribution and the related forces in those six cities.

All three reported to the best of their knowledge. Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong had a much clearer idea about these six neighboring cities.

"Blood River City." Huang Xiaolong repeated to himself. Having an understanding of the forces in the surrounding cities, Huang Xiaolong decided that his next goal would be Blood River City, for the situation in Blood River City was similar to Black Demon City.

In Black Demon City, there were Nine Fiend Sect, Blood Swallow School and Sky Magi Sect, three forces coexisting, whereas in Blood River City there were the Five Poison Cult, Ghost Shadow Sect, and Tornado Valley, three major forces, with Five Poison Cult at the helm.

Since Huang Xiaolong decided on his next target, he instructed Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and Su Meimei to watch Five Poison Cult, Ghost Shadow Sect, and Tornado Valley's movements and seek an opportunity to take action.

After instructing them with that task, Huang Xiaolong looked at Jiang Tianhua, "Find out if there are any cities in the Bedlam Lands auctioning grade one spirit stones."

"Grade one spirit stones..." Though Jiang Tianhua was curious why Huang Xiaolong was looking for grade one spirit stones, he dared not show his curiosity, only answering 'yes' with respect.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and the trio withdrew away.

When they left, Huang Xiaolong once again entered the Xumi Temple hall to cultivate.

Recently, his spiritual force improved tremendously and he hoped to reach the second level of the Ancient Puppetry Art at the earliest possible. At that time, it would greatly help him, whether it was against his enemies or people he wanted to rein in, expanding his forces. And Huang Xiaolong's Body Metamorphose Scripture had reached the final stage, Hanging Tail Form.

It wouldn't be long before Huang Xiaolong completed the entire twelve stages, entering minor perfection stage to form an inner core in his body. The inner core births true essence energy by absorbing spiritual energy at all times, and the true essence energy was brimming with vitality, never dissipating. With the presence of true essence energy, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed became faster. Therefore, most of his time and effort were spent on practicing the Ancient Puppetry Art and

sometimes the Asura Sword Skill other than the main Godly Xumi Art and Body Metamorphose Scripture.

On some occasion, Huang Xiaolong would make time to return to the battlefield he was at when he first arrived in the Bedlam Lands to practice the Asura Demon Claw by absorbing the dead spirits cloud accumulated in the sky above. During this time, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Demon Claw's first move, Lament of Thousands of Demons, improved more than it had in these past few years.

Half a month went by.

On this day, Jiang Tianhua came in to report, "Young Lord, this subordinate found out that one month later, there's an auction in the City of Myriad Gods offering grade one spirit stones."

"Oh, City of Myriad Gods." Huang Xiaolong repeated the name.

The City of Myriad Gods was one of the ten largest cities in the Bedlam Lands, ranked in the second place, right below Sin City.

The City of Myriad Gods was an old city left behind by the ancient races and God Tribes, one of the ten hegemony existences in the Bedlams. No one knew the city's real strength, only that its Castellan became a Saint realm expert many years ago.

"Yes, Young Lord. Other than grade one spirit stones, I heard the City of Myriad Gods auction will also be offering a Heaven rank cultivation technique and a battle skill." Jiang Tianhua continued with his report.

"Heaven rank cultivation technique and battle skill." Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Jiang Tianhua added, "Moreover, they are mid-grade Heaven rank cultivation skill and battle skill. The cultivation technique seemed to be called Great Thousand Technique, and the battle skill's name is Peerless Wind Breaking Finger."

Great Thousand Technique? Peerless Wind Breaking Finger? Huang Xiaolong nodded. He had heard Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu mention these two techniques before.

It was going to be very lively at the City of Myriad Gods with the auction of these much coveted Heaven ranked cultivation technique and battle skill.

"Make the preparations, I will set off to the City of Myriad Gods in two days." Huang Xiaolong pondered briefly and ordered Jiang Tianhua.

From Black Demon City to the City of Myriad Gods, with Huang Xiaolong's current speed, he still needed a month's time to arrive, at least.

Jiang Tianhua nodded and continued to report the recent movements of Blood River City's Five Poison Cult, Ghost Shadow Sect, and Tornado Valley.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, reminding Jiang Tianhua to defend Black Demon City well in the time that he's not around, paying close attention to the surrounding cities' movements.

Chapter 277: Savage Sanguine Wasteland

Two days later Huang Xiaolong departed for the City of Myriad Gods, alone. He left Jiang Tianhua, Chen Xiaotian, and Su Meimei behind to defend Black Demon City, should the circumstances arise.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left Black Demon City, in the void several thousand li from Black Demon City, space fluctuated as a figure appeared. This person was none other than Yao Family's Yao Fei.

Yao Fei stood in the air, muttering to himself, "According to Deities Templar's information, that bastard entered the Bedlam Lands, but the Bedlam Lands stretch endlessly for tens of thousands of miles, it won't be easy to find that him."

"Forget it, since that punk is sure to be here, I don't believe he can slip through my fingers this time!"

Yao Fei's silhouette flickered away, whistling through the air, and before long, he arrived at the same battlefield Huang Xiaolong did.

"Such a dense dead spirits cloud!" Even Yao Fei couldn't help exclaiming as he came across the dark red clouds gathering in the sky. However, in the next moment, joy lit up his eyes. A dark light flashed behind him and a giant figure that emanated a fiendish aura, tyranny, and darkness appeared—the top grade twelve martial spirit, Dark Malevolent Sovereign.

When the Dark Malevolent Sovereign appeared, its mouth opened wide and sucked in just like a whale devoured water, the dead spirits cloud spiraled like a twister into its body.

The originally pure black body gradually gained a tint of blood-red glow, making the Dark Malevolent Sovereign look even more fiendish, even more tyrannical and domineering.

It was half a day later when Yao Fei stopped, recalling the Dark Malevolent Sovereign back.

"If it wasn't for the fact I need to search for that little bastard, I could stay and practice in this battlefield and after three years I could break through the Saint realm." An intense, murderous light glinted in Yao Fei's eyes, "But it's not too late to find and kill that little bastard first, and then come back here to practice!" As his sentence ended, his body flickered into a blur, flying in the Black Demon City's direction.

Two hours later, Yao Fei reached Black Demon City.

After entering Black Demon City, Yao Fei simply chose an inn and went in. When he sat down and was about to eat, he heard the people at the table next to him talking.

"I heard that this time, the City of Myriad God's auction will be auctioning a Heaven rank cultivation technique and battle skill!" A middle-aged man wearing a black robe with a skull exclaimed.

"Heaven rank cultivation technique and battle skill?!" The person beside him was amazed.

"That's right, these Heaven rank cultivation technique and battle skill are the Great Thousand Technique and Peerless Wind Breaking Finger!"

"It's actually the Great Thousand Technique? The Great Thousand Technique was the cultivation technique of Holiness Great Thousand Tuo that he cultivated three hundred years ago! It was said that once one cultivated the Great Thousand Technique, they will have the power of Buddhism protecting their body, that's practically comparable to being immortal. That Peerless Wind Breaking Finger was

Holiness Great Thousand Tuo's strongest battle skill. A few hundred years ago, numerous Saint realm experts met their ends before Holiness Great Thousand Tuo's Peerless Wind Breaking Finger!"

Listening in on the discussion on the next table, Yao Fei was severely tempted; City of Myriad Gods auction? Great Thousand Technique! Peerless Wind Breaking Finger!

Yao Fei stood up and walked over to the next table, staring at the skull black-robed middle-aged man, asking, "When is the auction at City of Myriad Gods being held?"

The skull black-robe middle-aged man looked at Yao Fei and snorted, "Kid, what did you say? I didn't quite hear you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Yao Fei pinched his throat, lifting him up from the seat.

"You didn't hear me clearly?" Yao Fei inquired icily.

"Hea—I heard, heard you clearly... there are another twenty-eight days until the City of Myriad Gods auction." Dread filled the middle-aged man's eyes as he stammered the information Yao Fei wanted.

Waiting until the man finished, Yao Fei exerted pressure in his hand. With the twist of his wrist came the sound of bones breaking. Yao Fei threw the middle-aged man's body to a corner of the inn, his neck looping to the side with no signs of breathing. Evidently, his neck was broken.

Yao Fei glanced at the four people that shared the same table with the middle-aged man. Facing Yao Fei, the four of them retreated hastily in panic, but Yao Fei lost interest in them after killing the middle-aged man, instead, he turned around, disappearing in a flicker. Leaving Black Demon City's gates in seconds, his goal was the City of Myriad Gods.

"Great Thousand Technique." Sparks of black flames danced briefly in Yao Fei's eyes. According to his knowledge, the person who created this Great Thousand Technique three hundred years ago, the Holiness Great Thousand Tuo also possessed a dark element martial spirit. With this Great Thousand Technique, his battle qi cultivation would enhance with the speed of ten thousand li in a single leap, the day he breaks through to the Saint realm was just around the corner.

Saint realm!

Hence, this time, he absolutely had to get the Great Thousand Technique! Regardless if it was through the auction or through other means!

While Yao Fei was rushing towards the City of Myriad Gods, on another side of a wasteland, a figure flickered, hovering in midair. This was exactly Huang Xiaolong, who was journeying to the City of Myriad Gods.

Huang Xiaolong surveyed the wasteland below, taking out a map from his sleeves.

"This should be the Savage Sanguine Wasteland." Huang Xiaolong studied the map, talking to himself.

This Bedlam Lands map was something Huang Xiaolong asked Jiang Tianhua to prepare and although it wasn't very detailed, it marked most of the important locations. Amongst them was this Savage Sanguine Wasteland.

The Savage Sanguine Wasteland was one of the stranger places in the Bedlam Lands. According to legend, tens of thousands of years ago, there was a massive city on this land, but two Saint realm experts battled here, causing mass destruction the city. A ruined city and both Saint realm experts fallen on this piece of land, in the last hundred thousand years, not a single leaf of grass could grow here.

Putting back the map, Huang Xiaolong looked at the darkening sky and landed on a small hill in a quick sway. It was already late, thus he decided to stay here for the night before continuing tomorrow.

On the small hill, Huang Xiaolong's palm faced upward as a strong suction force appeared, gathering a stack of dead wood, a fire lit up with a single point of his finger. After building the fire, Huang Xiaolong initiated the Instant Recovery martial ability, instantly recovering his depleted battle qi and internal force to full vigor.

As Huang Xiaolong's strength continued to rise, all three of his martial spirit abilities' power grew stronger with him.

Then, Huang Xiaolong spent some time practicing the Asura Tactics and the Body Metamorphose Scripture. As the night grew darker, the brilliant moonlight diffused like an ocean of blood mist over the Savage Sanguine Wasteland.

Since the two Saint realm experts had fallen here many thousands years ago, once night descended, this ocean of blood mist would appear, thus the name Savage Sanguine Wasteland appeared.

"Half a month left to the City of Myriad Gods auction." Huang Xiaolong calculated the time.

This trip to the City of Myriad Gods was solely for first grade spirit stones. The city was a monument left behind by ancient God Tribes, in the areas and space around the City of Myriad Gods were dwellings left behind by some God Tribes experts. Huang Xiaolong wanted to try his luck and see if he could find one of these abandoned mansions. In general, there would be grade ten spirit pellets or even Heaven grade spirit pellets.

Counting the time, Deities Templar's next disciple selection was no more than three years away. Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed had always been amazing, yet it was still a far cry from breaking through to Saint realm within a three year period... unless he could find the legendary grade ten spirit pellet or Heaven grade spirit pellet.

Although the area around the City of Myriad Gods had numerous ancient God Tribes experts' hidden spaces, the people that managed to find one were few and far in between, the chances less than one in a thousand.

Right at this time, a wind piercing sound traveled to Huang Xiaolong's ears. Turning around to look, he saw two people flying in his direction at high speed.

Chapter 278: Don't Dodge If You've Got Guts

When the two people were close enough for Huang Xiaolong to make out their features clearly, he was surprised. The other side consisted of a man and a woman; if Huang Xiaolong remembered correctly, the woman was the Ghost Shadow Sect's disciple. Huang Xiaolong saw her once when he first arrived in Black Demon City. At that time, Sky Magi Sect's Elder Deng Guangliang told him that this woman was very likely the Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch's disciple.

“Second Senior Apprentice-Sister, there’s someone over there.” The man was heard saying to the woman, a finger pointing at Huang Xiaolong.

Though the night was dark, with blood-colored mist clouding the vision, Huang Xiaolong had a campfire burning, which made his location all the more obvious.

The woman looked over in Huang Xiaolong’s direction, but it seemed her eyesight was slightly worse than Huang Xiaolong’s, being unable to discern his features clearly. After briefly hesitating, she said, “Let’s go over and have a look.” and flew straight toward Huang Xiaolong.

Less than a hundred meters from Huang Xiaolong, the woman finally saw his face clearly, and showed a surprised expression: “Him?” evidently, the woman too remembered Huang Xiaolong, even though she only caught sight of him once.

“Second Senior Apprentice-Sister, you know this person?” The man asked out, baffled by her reaction.

The woman nodded her head, explaining, “A few months ago, I saw this person in Black Demon City, he was together with Sky Magi Sect’s Elder Deng Guangliang and Du Xin.”

By this point in time, both of them landed in front of Huang Xiaolong, not too far away.

Elder Deng Guangliang was correct when he said this woman was likely to be the Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch’s disciple, not only that, she was the most doted on by the Patriarch. Her name was Lifei.

The Ghost Shadow Sect’s Patriarch had twelve disciples in all, Lifei was second in seniority, but amongst the twelve disciples of Ghost Shadow Sect’s Patriarch, she was the strongest. The man was also one of Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch’s disciples, ranked sixth in seniority, named Zhou Cheng.

The instant Zhou Cheng heard of Sky Magi Sect’s Elders Deng Guangliang and Du Xin, killing intent glinted in his eyes. Two years ago, his ring and index fingers on his left hand were broken by Deng Guangliang and Du Xin.

“Brat, what is your relationship with Sky Magi Sect’s Deng Guangliang and Du Xin?” Zhou Cheng approached Huang Xiaolong, his face frosty.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, “What my relationship with Deng Guangliang and Du Xin is, I’m not obliged to tell you.”

Zhou Cheng’s eyes narrowed with malice, no further words were spoken as a sudden deep scarlet glow broke out from his body. When the glow dimmed, a large sword hovered above Zhou Cheng’s head; with the large sword’s appearance, a silvery steel-like glimmer shrouded Zhou Cheng’s body. A turbulent sirocco swirled straight at Huang Xiaolong.

Lifei did not expect Zhou Cheng to attack Huang Xiaolong so suddenly, her mouth opened wanting to stop her junior-apprentice brother, but it was already too late, she could only watch Zhou Cheng’s sword light engulf Huang Xiaolong. Lifei sighed and shook her head as she watched things unfold on the side. Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother Zhou Cheng’s martial spirit possessed the strongest attacking power—Great Earth Giant Sword, combined with a high-grade Earth rank battle skill, Whirlwind Sword Tactic, even a late-Xiantian Sixth Order expert would be troubled facing Zhou Cheng. She could already imagine the scene where Huang Xiaolong was split into two by the giant sword.

It was a pity, she had wanted to find out from Huang Xiaolong how Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School allied together to defeat Hu Han, and finally swallowing the Nine Fiend Sect. When she first met him, both Deng Guangliang and Du Xin were walking behind him, proving that his status should be quite high, perhaps he had some inside information.

As the sword light engulfed Huang Xiaolong entirely, Zhou Cheng, in truth, was somewhat surprised that it was so easy to kill this person. It occurred to Zhou Cheng that this young man must have some skills since he dared to come to a place like the Savage Sanguine Wasteland alone. He didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong failed to receive one move from him.

"Pathetic, so you're nothing but a weakling!" Zhou Cheng sneered coldly.

But just at his voice sounded, a beam of glaring blade light soared skyward, exuding an aura of annihilation, tyranny, and destruction as it instantly pulverized Zhou Cheng's sirocco sword light. The Whirlwind Sword Tactic was broken, bursting like a bubble and dissipating.

The surroundings fell into immediate silence.

Lifei, standing on the side, was dumbfounded staring at Huang Xiaolong holding the Blades of Asura in his hands.

A dark crimson-black energy wound around Huang Xiaolong where he stood, as it surged out in all direction like a tsunami, emanating a scary aura of slaughter that was enough to make hearts palpitate with fear.

Both Lifei and Zhou Cheng's faces tightened feeling the tyrannical atmosphere and terrifying slaughter aura, especially Zhou Cheng, the look on his face was extremely bleak. Disregarding Lifei, Huang Xiaolong slowly walked toward Zhou Cheng.

Watching Huang Xiaolong approaching, Zhou Cheng awakened from his daze, "Kid, unexpectedly you indeed have some skills, but it's better this way, more interesting. If you died merely from one move, I won't feel satisfied killing you." Bloodlust sparkled in Zhou Cheng's eyes, the Great Earth Sword spun rapidly above his head, releasing a mysterious power.

His strength was amplified by this mysterious power and Zhou Cheng's atmosphere climbed up at dramatic speed, becoming one third stronger than he was at the beginning. This was Zhou Cheng's martial spirit innate ability, similar to Fei Hou's Silver River martial spirit strengthening ability, both could enhance the owner's battle qi strength, however, the enhancement rate was slightly weaker than Fei Hou's.

Bellowing at the top of his lungs, Zhou Cheng's body basked in resplendent sword light rays, transforming into a giant sword and launching another attack at Huang Xiaolong, arriving right above Huang Xiaolong's head in the next moment, cutting down with full force. The giant sword hadn't arrived, yet the force was enough to raise stones to the air as they crumbled into stone dust.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the giant sword cutting down on him, but he did not receive it head on. Steering away with Phantom Shadow, Huang Xiaolong left behind a blurred image, dodging the attack with ease.

Barely dodging the attack, a thunderous explosion came from the spot where Huang Xiaolong stood a split second ago. Looking back, the giant sword left a hundred meter gash on the ground, opening a cliff. The whole small hill tremored, raising a curtain of dust several meters high.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong dodge his second attack, Zhou Cheng was upset, "Kid, don't dodge if you've got guts!" Before Zhou Cheng's voice ended, the figure in front of him flickered. Huang Xiaolong appeared within the close distance of a few meters from him, pupils glinting with a hint of iciness. His hands swung out the blades bereft mercy and hesitation.

Multiple blade lights turned into many chains, enveloping the surrounding space, overwhelming, radiating an aura of death.

Death God's Chain!

Zhou Cheng was startled, his body swerved to the side, wanting to dodge, but despite his quick response, he found that no matter which direction or angle he turned to, there was no way to escape the pursuing chains. Suddenly, his movements were restricted, Zhou Cheng looked down and saw chains upon chains coiled around his body like hell serpents. A frigid energy that felt like it originated from hell seeped into his body through these nasty chains, invading his body like the venom of ten thousand serpents.

Zhou Cheng's shrill scream rendered the night air.

Lifei stood blankly on the same spot. Everything happened too fast, the confident Zhou Cheng had just cut an abyss on the hill, yet faster than the blink of an eye, the situation was flipped over. Lifei quickly composed herself and was about to help Zhou Cheng when all the chains returned from all sides and angles, piercing right through Zhou Cheng's body.

Lifei, who was about to help, stiffened. Time seemed to stop as well.

Zhou Cheng's eyes rounded wide, bending his head to look at his perforated body filled with bloody holes. Losing all strength, he plummeted down to the ground.

"You!" Zhou Cheng pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 279: Remains From An Ancient God Tribe Master

"Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother!" Lifei cried out, dashing straight to Zhou Cheng's side. Zhou Cheng's reply was spewing out a mouthful of blood, splattering all over Lifei, his head hung lifelessly as he tumbled to the ground.

Lifei wiped the blood off her face blankly, it felt sticky and slightly warm to the fingers.

"Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother, Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother!" Lifei called out endlessly, but Zhou Cheng wouldn't be giving any more responses.

In the distance, Huang Xiaolong slowly approached.

The sound of Huang Xiaolong's footsteps jolted Lifei back to the present. She spun around, staring at Huang Xiaolong, the blase calm in her eyes was already replaced with apprehension and wariness. She

understood Zhou Cheng's strength well, and this young man easily killed him, so vulnerable! Not to mention her, even her Master, the Patriarch of Ghost Shadow Sect couldn't do it.

"You, what do you want?" Lifei bravely snapped at Huang Xiaolong even as he was stepping back.

"Didn't you want to know about my relationship with Sky Magi Sect's Elder Deng Guangliang and Du Xin?" Huang Xiaolong taunted.

Lifei stiffened.

"The truth is, the entire Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School are under my control." Huang Xiaolong continued.

Lifei blanked for a moment, eyes widened in shock as the real meaning dawned on her: "You, you mean...!"

The Black Demon City's new Castellan was Blood Swallow School's Jiang Tianhua, this young man just said the entire Blood Swallow School and Sky Magi Sect were under his control, didn't that mean that the real master of Black Demon City was this black-haired young man?! Impossible!

Back when the Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign Hu Han was rumored to be dead, Black Demon City's sudden change of master had caused the forces in surrounding cities to send people out to investigate the crust of the matter. Her master, Ghost Shadow Sect's Patriarch also felt that there was something amiss. Now, this black-haired young man in front of her said that everything was orchestrated by him behind the scenes?!

Lifei couldn't digest this fact.

"Black Demon City is fully under my control, next would be Blood River City." Huang Xiaolong added, "That is a certainty. Now, I'm giving you two options: one, submit to me, or two, die." At the point when Zhou Cheng attacked, Huang Xiaolong had decided, after all, his next target was to conquer Blood River City, he might as well start laying the groundwork now.

Huang Xiaolong planned to first take over Ghost Shadow Sect, succeeding so would greatly ease the next part of his plan—taking over Blood River City's Five Poison Cult. Frankly, with Huang Xiaolong's current strength, with the addition of Ghost Shadow Sect, destroying and subjugating the Five Poison Cult was not grandstanding.

Conquer!

Death!

Lifei's expression changed again and again.

She could tell that this black-haired young man was not lying, and since he dared to reveal the truth, it also meant he wasn't afraid of her escaping. If she tried, she would end up just like her Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother, dead!

Her eyes glanced furtively at Zhou Cheng's corpse on the ground... but, if she submitted, then...!

“You don’t have to worry about your Master. Soon, not only your Master, but the whole Ghost Shadow Sect and Blood River City will be under my control.” Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent voice interrupted Lifei’s thoughts.

Lifei studied Huang Xiaolong, from the black-haired young man’s facial expression and tone of voice, she detected absolute confidence in conquering everything.

Huang Xiaolong did not add another word after that, only looking at the young woman; it would be best if this girl submitted willingly, otherwise, he had no option but to kill her. For Huang Xiaolong, this didn’t affect his plans in taking over Blood River City. Just like how he was when he slowly ‘turned’ Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow School’s Elders, unhurried, giving the other side ample consideration time.

Half an incense stick later, Lifei lowered the guard around her soul sea, allowing Huang Xiaolong to brand a soul mark within. Huang Xiaolong was secretly relieved when all was done, Lifei’s presence would be beneficial to his future plans in conquering Ghost Shadow Sect.

Subsequently, Lifei shared everything she knew about Ghost Shadow Sect’s situation truthfully, not withholding information. One hour later, Lifei ended her report.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, the information from Lifei clearly outlined the Ghost Shadow Sect’s internal situation to Huang Xiaolong, and the Ghost Shadow Sect’s Patriarch should be an early Xiantian Eighth Order, comparable to Hu Han, the previous Nine Fiend Sect Sovereign. Apart from the Patriarch, there were four Xiantian Seventh Order experts, while the mid-levels Xiantian went up to about thirty over people.

However, what came as a surprise was that the Ghost Shadow Sect’s Patriarch actually nurtured a group of ghost shadow death messengers, thirty-eight people in total. Each one was at least a Xiantian Fourth Order and above, and the strongest was a peak late-Xiantian Sixth Order. When he requested Sky Magi Sect and Blood Swallow Sect to investigate Ghost Shadow Sect, this piece of information wasn’t included.

Still, water runs deep, it seems this Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch was such a character, from Lifei’s report, Ghost Shadow Sect’s true force wasn’t that much weaker compared the owner of Blood River City, Five Poison Cult. Huang Xiaolong also found out from Lifei that Ghost Shadow Sect and Tornado Valley had secretly allied to deal with Five Poison Cult, and were in the midst of planning an attack in recent days to replace Five Poison Cult’s status in Blood River City.

A light shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

“What were you two doing her in the Savage Sanguine Wasteland?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“We were tasked by Master to look for someone called Fan Encheng.” Lifei answered, “This person has with him a part of map left behind by a God Tribe master from the ancient era.”

“A partial map left behind by a God Tribe master from the ancient era!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“Yes.” Lifei asserted, “Apart from me and Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother, Master, Senior Apprentice-Brother and Third Junior Apprentice-Brother are also here, in the Savage Sanguine Wasteland area. We pursued separately; Master on his own, me and Sixth Junior Apprentice- Brother in one team while Senior Apprentice-Brother and Third Junior Apprentice-Brother formed another team.”

A part of a map left behind by an ancient God Tribe master! Huang Xiaolong could barely contain the joy in his heart. This map could very likely be a map to their hidden dwelling. Moreover, he didn't expect for the Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch to be here as well!

At this time, something shook around Lifei's waist, and she took out a small jade tablet.

"Senior Apprentice-Brother is calling us!" Taking out the jade tablet, Lifei glanced over it and informed Huang Xiaolong, "It must be that Senior Apprentice-Brother has located that Fan Encheng!"

"Go, bring me there now!" Huang Xiaolong stood up abruptly.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Lifei promptly set off in the direction of her Senior Apprentice-Brother, leading Huang Xiaolong.

Both of them rushed over at breakneck speed, and about twenty minutes later, they arrived at a valley that vibrated with energy fluctuations that indicated a fight was taking place.

Huang Xiaolong and Lifei leaped to the air, entering the valley, speeding towards the direction of the fight. Getting closer to the location where the fight was taking place, Huang Xiaolong and Lifei came upon two middle-aged men wearing Ghost Shadow Sect's disciple robes attacking an old man clad in a green robe.

Those two Ghost Shadow Sect disciples were undoubtedly Lifei's Senior Apprentice-Brother Jie Dong, and Third Junior Apprentice-Brother Liu Chong, whereas the old man in green was Fan Encheng.

Huang Xiaolong could tell at a glance, although Jie Dong and Liu Chong were attacking together, they did not gain the upper hand, however, Fan Encheng wasn't able to dominate the battle either.

Hearing the sounds of whistling wind, all three turned around.

"Second Junior Apprentice-Sister!" "Second Senior Apprentice-Sister!"

Seeing it was Lifei, both Jie Dong and Liu Chong were ecstatic, but somewhat astonished when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Chapter 280: Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch

When the green-robed old man, Fan Encheng, saw Lifei, his face tightened as panic set in. He could handle Jie Dong and Liu Chong both at the same time, adding another Lifei however, he would lose for sure.

Taking desperate action, Fan Encheng made a sneak attack, punching out both fists, aiming at Jie Dong and Liu Chong. Fists pierced the air, the force multiplied like waves hitting the sand. Alerted, Jie Dong and Liu Chong whirled around and hastened to jump back in order to avoid Fan Encheng's attack.

Once Jie Dong and Liu Chong moved away, a path opened up. Seeing this, Fan Encheng seized the opportunity, sprinting past the two of them at lightning speed. In an instant, Fan Encheng was a hundred meters out of reach.

Jie Dong and Liu Chong were anxious to not let Fan Encheng escape, not bothering to greet Lifei, both flew forward to block Fan Encheng. But just as they wanted to move, they saw a figure had blocked Fan Encheng's path; that person punched and a blast exploded, sending Fan Encheng crashing to the ground.

That person was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

On this Fan Encheng was a section of an ancient God Tribe expert's map, of course Huang Xiaolong would not allow him to flee.

Huang Xiaolong joining the fray startled Jie Dong, Liu Chong, as well as Fan Encheng himself, looking warily at this unfamiliar person.

After blocking Fan Encheng from running away, Huang Xiaolong did not make another move, nor said a word. All noise ceased awkwardly in the valley.

Roughly a minute later, Jie Dong broke the silence, "Second Junior Apprentice- Sister, this brother is? Where is Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother, isn't he with you?" Jie Dong asked looking at Lifei.

Liu Chong too looked inquisitively at Lifei while she chose to be silent, eyes seeking Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Jie Dong and Liu Chong, admitting frankly, "Your Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother was already killed by me; as for who am I, you will come to know later."

Three people—Jie Dong, Liu Chong, and Fan Encheng were dumbfounded at Huang Xiaolong disparaging confession. Jie Dong and Liu Chong paled slightly.

"Second Junior Apprentice-Sister, is what he said true?!" Jie Dong roared at Lifei: "He killed Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother?!"

Anger rose speedily in Liu Chong's face.

Lifei looked at both Jie Dong and Liu Chong, affirming and nodding: "Yes."

Jie Dong's face warped with anger and shock. "Lifei, you actually dared to betray Ghost Shadow Sect, colluding with outsiders to harm own sect disciples!" Jie Dong glared at Lifei with chilling eyes that seemed to look at a dead person.

This young man had killed their Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother Zhou Cheng, but Lifei came here with him, this was unforgivable!! Liu Chong too glowered at Lifei, killing intent growing thicker by the second.

Fan Encheng at the side has been keeping quiet, most of all, he did not expect things would turn out this way; Lifei betraying Ghost Shadow Sect, conspiring with this black haired-young man in front of him to kill her Sixth Junior-Apprentice Brother.

Fan Encheng was secretly overjoyed, if things progressed in this manner, when these four people start fighting, he could sneak away quietly.

"Lifei, if you admit your mistakes and repent now, aid me and Third Junior-Apprentice Brother to kill this person and capture Fan Encheng as atonement, I will plead Master to have mercy on you. Master dotes on you the most, he definitely will forgive you and overlook the death punishment." Jie Dong spoke again.

Liu Chong was stunned at first, but he quickly understood Jie Dong's underlying meaning, thus tried to convince Lifei, "That's right Second Senior-Apprentice Sister, you can be forgiven if you turn back now."

Huang Xiaolong watched in silence, but he was inwardly shaking his head at these two people.

However, the whistling sound of the wind heading in their direction broke the tension. Everyone turned around to look, the person coming at them had amazing speed, leaving a trail of flames behind him.

Seeing this person's arrival, Jie Dong and Liu Chong revealed a happy expression, whereas Fan Encheng and Lifei paled a little.

"It's Qin Yang!" Lifei shifted beside Huang Xiaolong with a sway, hurrying to inform Huang Xiaolong the person's identity.

Qin Yang, Ghost Shadow Sect's Patriarch! An early-Xiantian Eighth Order expert!

At this point, someone leaped up—Fan Encheng. Seeing that even the Ghost Shadow Sect Patriarch arrived, fluster and anxiousness all mixed up and he tried to flee again. But just as he did so, from the distance, a purple halberd twirled across the night sky akin to a shooting star appearing above the valley, targeting Fan Encheng.

Alarmed, Fan Encheng swung out the sword in his hand, creating a curtain of swords to block the purple halberd's trajectory. A series of metal clashing sounds reverberated in the air, the large impact pushed Fan Encheng back to the ground once more.

As Fan Encheng tumbled to the ground, a figure floated down gracefully—a tall-built, robust middle-aged man with stubble facial hair and sharp chiseled cheeks, exuding an invisible momentum that whelmed others.

This was none other than Ghost Shadow Sect's Patriarch, Qin Yang.

Fan Encheng had an ugly expression on his face seeing Qin Yang. Jie Dong and Liu Chong hurried over to their Master's side, saluting, "Disciple greets Master!"

Uncertainty flickered across Lifei's face watching this.

Qin Yang nodded at his two disciples, Jie Dong and Liu Chong, kneeling down in salute, "Stand up." His eyes became sharp as sabers as he stared at Lifei hiding behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Master, Second Junior Apprentice-Sister has betrayed the sect, colluding with this person in killing Sixth Junior Apprentice Brother!" Jie Dong stepped behind Qin Yang, reporting respectfully. "She admitted with her own lips earlier."

A burst of cold light flitted in Qin Yang's eyes hearing this, glowering sternly at Lifei, "Is what Jie Dong said true?!" Although he knew his eldest disciple dared not lie to him, Qin Yang could not believe that his second disciple, Lifei, would betray Ghost Shadow Sect, betray him.

Lifei stood behind Huang Xiaolong, keeping mum.

Watching her demeanor, flames blazed on Qin Yang's body, dancing wildly as a trace of murder shone in his eyes. But the fire was cold, frigid, filling the entire valley; Lifei not answering showed that it was acquiescence in silence!

Lifei was the disciple he favored the most, the one with the highest talent, he never imagined it would be the same disciple he had doted on so much the one who betrayed him. Rage became the fuel to his killing intent.

"Die!" Qin Yang hissed the word, his tone icy. The instant the word sounded, Qin Yang already attacked with his palm. Lifei was petrified watching a giant hand imprint shrouded in flames growing bigger in her vision.

However, when the flaming palm was mere meters in front of Lifei, the world lit up in an aureate light from thousands of Buddha statues, rainbow-like prism Buddha luminescence shone over the whole valley, colliding with the flaming palm.

A resounding explosion rang out in the valley.

The flaming palm shattered and dissipated due to the impact.

This result astounded everyone, eyes snapped towards Huang Xiaolong—he was the one who blocked Qin Yang's attack.

Qin Yang finally turned his attention to Huang Xiaolong, there was surprise in his eyes as if he didn't expect a young looking man could block his attack. The move he executed was what made him famous, his renowned skill, Heart of Flame Palm—a high-grade Earth rank battle skill.

"This warrior, your strength is not bad," Qin Yang gave a praise as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, hardly concealed the sharp look in his eyes, "But you killed my sixth disciple, thus this valley shall be your burial place!"

This young man might have blocked his attack, but Qin Yang only used half of his strength in that palm, which made Qin Yang assured that Huang Xiaolong was no match for him.

"Really?" Huang Xiaolong cared not for Qin Yang's words.

Qin Yang ordered Jie Dong and Liu Chong, "The two of you, take care of Fan Encheng, don't let him escape. Wait till I deal with this kid and this traitor, I will come and assist you in capturing Fan Encheng!"

"Yes, Master!" Jie Dong and Liu Chong replied respectfully in unison. Silhouettes flickered into blurred images as both of them lunged at Fan Encheng.

Qin Yang slowly approached Huang Xiaolong and Lifei.